70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

7

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

WHO'S GOD DESTROY

MARVEL DIGITAL COMICS EXCLUSIVE

facegroup

SEARCH

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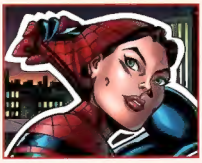
HOME SEARCH INVITE HELP LOGOUT



INFO

NAME:	Mayday Parker
LOCATION:	Forest Hills, Queens
SCHOOL:	Midtown High
RELATIONSHIP:	Proudly Single
MOOD:	Determined

STATUS

The name's May "MayDay" Parker, and I'm the webbed wonder known as THE Spectacular SPIDER-GIRL! I discovered I have a clone - the family took her in and she's taken on the guise of April Reilly, our cousin. But April was raised in a test tube and has no clue how civilized society works.

So I took her under my wing and taught her how to use her powers responsibly - until Tombstone beat me into a coma. I've no clue what happened next, but if she went after Tombstone...I can't imagine it ended peacefully. And who knows who of my rogues gallery she ran up against.

I had my own problems...I awoke in the woods of North Jersey and found myself face to face with the Jersey Devil - but something about the creature seemed innocent, if violent...and the fight prepared me for what I found back home...

Fury, the Goblin Queen, a superpowered maniac dedicated to keeping the twisted legacy of Norman Osborn alive, attacked my school and kidnapped my "friend" Simone DeSantos...and dropped my best friend, Wes Westin, from out of the sky! preparing me for what comes next...

PHOTOS

FRIENDS & FREAKS

DAD

MOM

APRIL

CAPTAIN RUIZ

TOMBSTONE

SILVERBACK

BENJY

WES

DAVIDA

DARKDEVIL

KAINE

FURY

the SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-GIRL
Tom DeFalco & Ron Frenz--script, plot and pencils Sal Buscema--finished art
Dave Sharpe--letterer Impacto's Bruno Hang--colorist Tom Brennan--editor Tom Brevoort--executive editor
Joe Quesada--editor in chief Dan Buckley--publisher Alan Fine--executive producer
Don't you just hate it when a building full of flaming debris lands on your back?
I do.
Especially when I'm in the middle of a fight with an old enemy like Fury, the Goblin Queen--
--who has kidnapped my genetic duplicate April--
--may have murdered the girl who called herself Gwen Reilly--
--attacked the father of a classmate--
--and may or may not be involved in the gang war that recently erupted in my city.
Okay.
Okay.
So maybe it's not just the flaming debris.
But I can't give up now.
I have a responsibility to get back on my feet and save the day.
My name is May "Mayday" Parker and I am the daughter of Spider-Man.
WHOM GODS DESTROY

Being a teenaged costumed hero is all *hoo-ha* hilarity--
--until someone drops a building on you.
Of course, it's my own fault I got trapped inside it.
MIDTOWN LOOP
I deliberately entered that building in the hopes of luring *Fury* away from *Midtown High* until my fellow students could reach safety and--
Owwww!
Otherwise I could whip up a make-shift cast and--
Oh, no!
NO!
Looks like Fury's gone total psycho during my absence.
She's soaring away with one hostage--
--and callously discarding a second.
HELPPPPP!
Holy--!
Th-that's *Wes!*
Ankle's still dodgy.
Too bad my *web-shooters* got trashed recently.

Oh, man!
Oh, man!
I never realized how much I depend on my web-shooters.
I could really use them right now to form a giant cushion--
--or a hang glider--
--or maybe even a time machine so that I could stop Fury before she started.
Hang on!
To what?!
THWOMMP!
Me, of course.
Sh-she got him.
Yeah, but who's got her?
Don't be silly!
Her web things will save them.
I hope you got a plan.
I'm working on one.
Hold tight!
It's gonna be a bumpy ride.

Wh-what the heck are you doing?
Haven't you ever seen Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon?
It's practically a classic.
I'm using the treetops to slow our momentum.
Here comes the tricky part.
I'm going to attempt to run down the side of Midtown High--
--while using my ability to stick to any surface--
--to slow us down even more.
And now I'm going to drag my hand along the wall--
--gently applying the brakes--
--until it's time for a full stop!
SWAKKKK!
:GYAAAGH!:
W-we made it--
--with room to spare.

AYEEEEEE!!
Scream as loud as you want, Miss DeSantos.
I don't know how well your father can hear you from his armored limo--
--and I really want him to experience your full terror!
I'm not just being petty.
Rene is going to pay for betraying me--
--and turning the Order of the Goblin against me!
UGGGNN!
C-can you reach the ground safely?
Yeah. How about you?
You okay?
B-been better.
Are you INSANE, Spider-Girl?
Whatever possessed you to pull such a crazy stunt?
You could have been killed.
Why didn't you just shoot out a web-line?
F-funny story...
KAINE! KAINE! I didn't teleport us here to interrogate the poor girl.
How's about we make sure she's all right?

She's fine, Parkdevil--
--aside from a dislocated shoulder.
A dislocated shoulder?!
Is that serious?
Can it be fixed?
Sure.
KWOP
GYAAAAGH!
:ulp:
I hate you.
You're welcome.
:RALLLFFF:
:ERRALLFF:
Did he just--?
That bothers you?
Never realized you had a squeamish side.
Man up, kid!
She's going to be just--
Freeze!
Don't anybody move!
Spider-Girl, you're wanted for questioning about a couple of murders.
The rest of you, stay put.
Oh, great!
Just great.
You're wanted by the police?!

Your father must be soooooo proud.
It's a big mis-understanding.
Heard that before.
Children.
You can argue later.
You need to leave now.
>sigh<
Whatever you say, Uncle Kaine.
Hands high, people!
Don't anyone dare--WHAT THE--?!
Ohmigosh!
Th-they... they just vanished.
Yep, Darkdevil's got a real talent for it.
But I never even thanked Spider-Girl for saving me.
Way she was looking at you, kid...
Got a hunch you'll get your chance.
Looks like your friends deserted you, mister.
Who are you?
What's your connection to Spider-Girl?
Why'd she blow up that building?
Did she attack the guy in the limo?
Talk to me now or I'll take you downtown and sweat you until you do.
Do I really strike you as the sweating type?
Smile, Officer!
This is your lucky day.
I bring you greetings from your federal government.

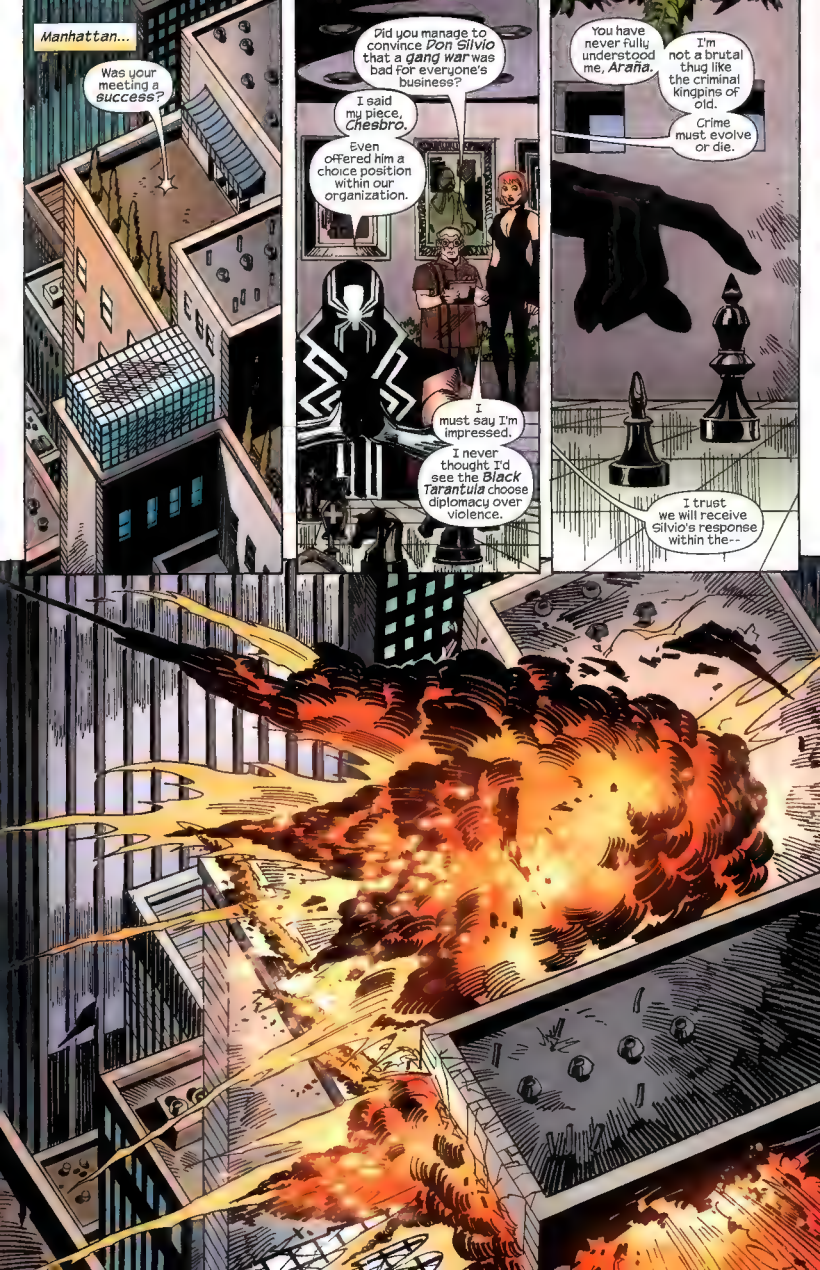
You voluntarily identified yourself as a federal agent?!
CLOSED TO PUBLIC
What's wrong with you, Kaine?
It may have escaped your notice, but we work for a highly classified organization--
--that is housed in a top secret base.
Secret being the operative word here.
You're supposed to be a ghost.
Not someone who liaises with the local authorities.
You'd better have a good reason for breaching security.
I believe I do, Special Agent Wheaton.
I am currently standing in front of Midtown High in Forest Hills.
I assume you remember Fury, the Goblin Queen.
She has apparently turned rogue and declared war on her former organization.
Her most recent target appears to be Rene Desantos--
--the leader of the New York branch of the Goblin Cult.
Any interest in taking him into protective custody?
Kaine, my boy...
You have my undivided attention.

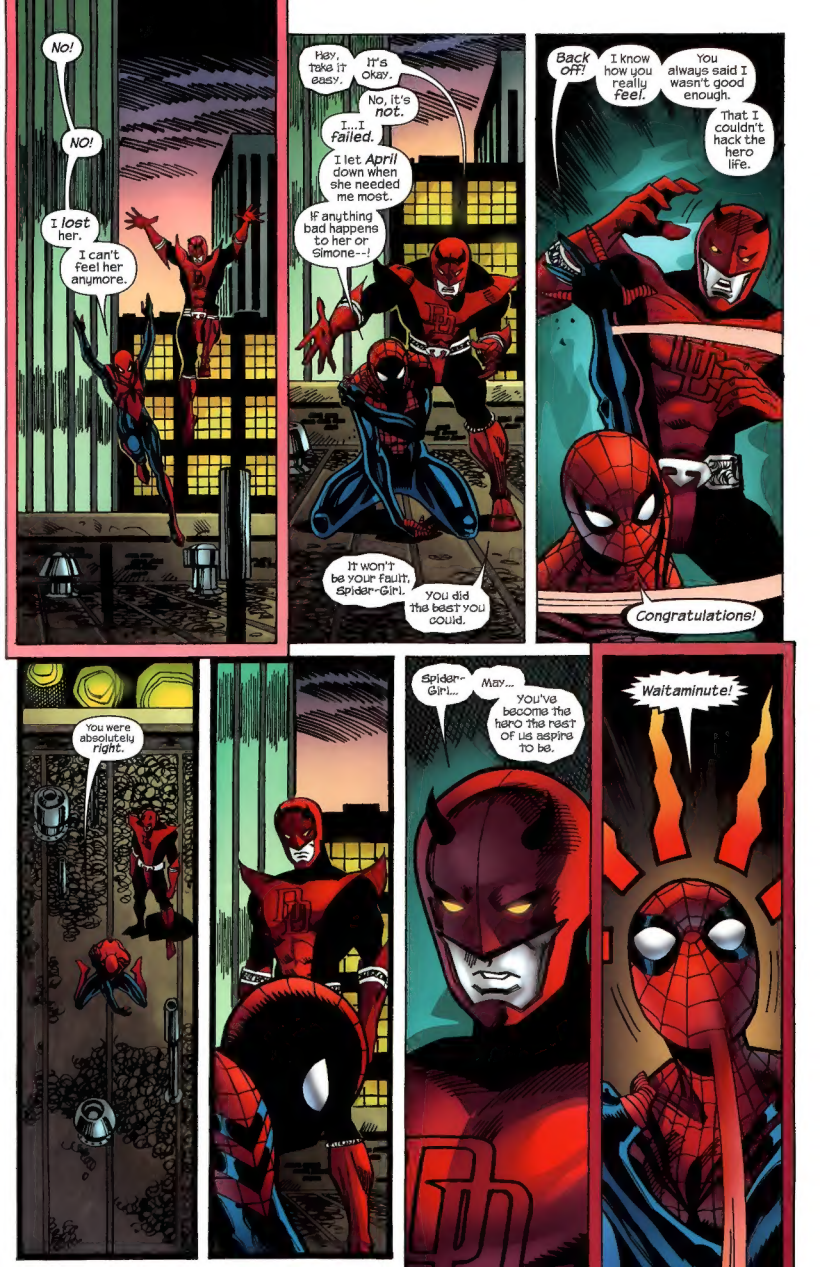
Thank you...
CRIME SCENE DO
I appreciate you coming in on your day off, Mrs. Parker.
We've canceled classes for the day, but some of the students were traumatized by the events they witnessed and could use your counseling.
A-are you all right, Mr. Slattery?
I... I don't know.
You read about these costumed maniacs.
Occasionally see them on television.
But they never seem quite real.
Not until...
This Fury person kidnapped poor Simone DeSantos--
--and tried to murder her father.
Aside from Captain America, I've never held any so-called super heroes in high regard.
Young Westin would have been killed if not for Spider-Girl.
I didn't realize how much we depend on people like her to protect the rest of us.
Slattery's right. The world needs people like May.
But she's still my little girl. My baby! And I hate thinking about May risking her life.
Moose! Davida! Courtney! Has anyone seen May?
Uhhhh... sorry, Mrs. P!
She warned us to run right before Fury attacked.
It's almost like she knew danger was coming.
I wonder if Fury is also responsible for April's dis-appearance?
I know I should have faith in May. I just wish I knew--

"--what's happening to my daughter!"
Come on!
Fury went this way.
Are you out of your mind, girl?
You're practically dead on your feet and that shoulder needs time to heal.
You're in no condition for another fight.
We need backup.
We should wait for Kaine or maybe call in the Avengers.
No, we can't wait--
"--not while Fury has Simone and April."
Wh-why did you attack my dad?
What'd he ever do to you?
Not much...aside from trying to kill me.
You do realize your pop runs a criminal organization.
Liar!
He's an honest businessman--a corporate lawyer!
Talk about an oxymoron.
I've heard enough out of you.
SSSS
SUNNNN!
Hey, clone! Look who I brought to the party!
I keep telling you that I'm the original and the other--Simone?!
What's she doing here?
Part of another revenge plot.
Nothing to trouble your pointy little head about.
You've got bigger problems--
--and I don't just mean the sonic chamber that's currently negating your symbiote-like powers.
Somebody gave you some bad intel, honey--

"--about the death of the original *Spider-Girl*."
You're being unreasonable.
You need time to heal.
No!
I've got to keep going.
Poor little clone!
Must be terrible to feel so unwanted.
So abandoned.
I'm not the clone.
Then why did you immediately switch to the *blue* costume when you heard the original was alive?
I...I just...
Never mind!
You realize she'll eventually find you.
I'm counting on it.
April and *Simone* are counting on me.
I can't stop.
Can't give up on them.

What if I could help make that happen?
I'm listening.
She once gave me this gizmo to hold onto for her.
It's some kind of tracking device that is attuned to her spider-sense.
You can activate it--
--and lure her here whenever you're ready.
I'm coming, *April*.
I won't *fail* you.


Manhattan...
Was your meeting a success?
Did you manage to convince Don Silvio that a gang war was bad for everyone's business?
I said my piece, Chesbro.
Even offered him a choice position within our organization.
I must say I'm impressed.
I never thought I'd see the Black Tarantula choose diplomacy over violence.
You have never fully understood me, Araña.
I'm not a brutal thug like the criminal kingpins of old.
Crime must evolve or die.
I trust we will receive Silvio's response within the--


No!
NO!
I lost her.
I can't feel her anymore.
Hey, take it easy.
It's okay.
No, it's not.
I...I failed.
I let April down when she needed me most.
If anything bad happens to her or Simone--!
It won't be your fault, Spider-Girl.
You did the best you could.
Back off!
I know how you really feel!
You always said I wasn't good enough.
That I couldn't hack the hero life.
Congratulations!
You were absolutely right.
Spider-Girl...
May...
You've become the hero the rest of us aspire to be.
Waitaminute!

My spider-sense is suddenly tingling.
I'm getting a signal that couldn't be any clearer.
It's April!
It's gotta be April.
She must have found a way to call me.
You go, girl.
I'm right behind you.
By the way, thanks for the pep talk--
--even if you didn't mean it.
Ahem!
Whatever!
Places, everyone.
The trap is set--
--and now it's time for the fun part.

They're inside that warehouse.
I still think we should call Kaine--
--or, at the very least, the Buzz and the Ladyhawks.
Fury has access to some pretty lethal weaponry.

You can stay behind if you want.
I won't be able to live with myself if I learn that Fury was torturing April or Simone while I waited.
I just have to find a way to sneak in without alerting Fury.
BELOVED WIFE AND MOTHER
:sigh:
If you're going to be so stubborn--

--I can get us inside.

Welcome!
I've been expecting you, Spider-Girl--
--although I didn't realize you'd bring a date.
No problem...
:MFF:
:MFF:

I also have a new PARTNER!
A-April--?!
TO BE CONCLUDED!